
Title: * a stack of paper *

Author: Elsbet

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a loosely bound stack of
sheet music with lyrics
written in faint brown ink

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If you could read my
mind What a tale my
thoughts would tell

Just like an old time
ballad About a ghost
from the well of souls
or a castle dark
or a fortress strong

With chains upon my feet
You know the ghost is
me And I will never
be set free
As long as I'm a ghost
you can see

If I could read your mind
What a tale your
thoughts would tell

Just like a leatherbound
novel
Like the kind on
the Repository shelves
When you reach the part
where the heartaches
come, the hero would be
me...

But Heroes often fail

And you won't read
that book again Because
the ending's just too
hard to take

If you could read my
mind What a tale my
thoughts could tell
Just like an old time

ballad about a ghost from
the well of souls
or a castle dark
or a fortress strong

With chains upon my feet
The story always ends
And if you read
between the lines

You'll know that I'm just
trying to understand

The feelings that are left

I never knew I'd feel this
way And I've got to say
that I just don't get it
I don't know where it
went wrong

But the feeling's gone
And I just can't get it
back.